

Dear Sir

Horace Mathur,

May 16, 1893.

London 29th Septem. 1789

* ~~93.26~~ MS. Am. 1653 (2)

It was with unspeakable pleasure I received your letter of the 7th July, the first I have had from you since I left you at Boston, which was accompanied by a letter from my sister Hannah and one from her Husband - the one you mention to have sent by your Neighbour Pucker. I have never received or heard of. After a seven years separation from my family, without receiving a letter from anyone of them, it seems like being restored to them to hear from them.

I thank you for your Book intituled a Legacy to the States, but however I approve of the general tenor of it, I can't say but I feel a little hurt at a particular Passage in the 28th Page of it, which looks as if you meant I never should return again to you. The Passage I allude to is that wherein you say "It may well be expected that all the Deserters of the cause should never be employed in any Place of consequence to the Community" by which I suppose it to be understood that none of them should be so employed - for they can't all expect to be employed, as many of them are not fit for public Employments, but it would be hard if those who are fit for them and have always been used to such Employments (supposing they should be allowed to come among you) should be incapacitated from rendering those Services to the Public they have a right to expect from them and which they

they are capable of performing. however as I know the great
Love You bear your Country, I am convinced the Clause was well
meant, I don't think myself warranted to say anything further
about it, except that I think it savours too little of that Christian
Charity (which God forbid I should even imagine You could
be destitute of) that teaches us to forgive our Brethren seventy
times seven times, if his Intention was to offend; it's needless
to say the same Charity would think there was no need of
forgiveness where the Fault proceeded from an Error in Judgment
only, without any Malice propense. I am sure You will
excuse my freedom, as notwithstanding what I have ventured
to say upon the Matter I shall always think it my Duty to
submit to your better Judgment.

I am obliged by your kind enquiries after my fixed
Place of abode and means of subsistence, it has a shew of that
paternal regard for me which I was almost afraid was
extinguished by my long Absence and from my not hearing from You
in Answer I can only say that this Government have allowed
me the Salary of my Office to live upon since I have been here
and that a Committee of Parliament has been appointed to
enquire into the Losses and Services of the American Loyalists
and that I am in hopes of having a Provision made for me on
Account of my long Services, which You know was the Intention
of my coming to England, abstracted wholly from any Idea of
or Intention of being concerned in, the Dispute at that time
subsisting between Great Britain and the Colonies. — when
this

this Provision is settled I shall have my Place of Residence to
chuse, as I have not yet made up my Mind upon that Matter.
If I have no Invitation to my own Country (which I have not
great reason to expect as I have so few Friends in power) I
shall sit myself down where I think it most likely I can live
quietly and comfortably & say with good old Cicero

"Illa mihi Patria est ubi pascor, non ubi nascor

"Illa ubi pastus sum, non ubi natus eram

"Illa mihi Patria est, mihi quæ Patrimonia præbet

"Hic ubique habeo quod satis est habitum"

in the mean time I live in London where I have taken an
House for the Winter —

I purchased at a Booksellers Shop a few Days ago a
very good Magnalia for half a Guinea and I have picked up
by accident my Grandfathers Funeral Sermon from Genesis 5.
25.th. I will be obliged to you to acquaint me who it was printed
by and at what time my Grandfather died, as the Book wants
the Title Page, but is otherwise perfect. You see I have a regard
for my Ancestors —

My old Friend M^r. John Greenwood acquaints me You
have in your possession a Letter written by Oliver Cromwell
with his own hand to my Grandfather. I am apprehensive
he means a Letter from Lord General Oliver Cromwell to M^r.
John Cotton dated 2^d October 1657 & which is recorded in my
Uncle Hutchinsons Appendix to his History. If you are in
possession of that or any such original Papers, which can be of

of no use to yourself & will send them to me, I will accept of them as a very great favour

I dined a few Days ago in the City with a namesake who is an eminent Merchant but not way related to our Family he was born in Northumberland & acquaints me that our Name is very common in that Country and that in one very large Town there are not above eight or ten Persons of any other name. I am in hopes if I should be obliged to go into the mercantile way that this Gentleman may be of great Service to me — but how Providence will dispose of me it is impossible at this time to say

I am afraid ~~affair~~ I shall not have time to write to my Sister & Father (whether by this Opportunity as I hear the Vessel is to sail tomorrow which is much sooner than I expected he would go, but if I should not You will be pleased to make my acknowledgements of their Favours & I will not fail myself to do it by some other occasion — My Wife joins me in Duty to Yourself and Love to all the Family and I am with great respect & truth

Dear Sir

Your Obedient Son & most affectionate
& obedient humble servant

Rev^d Dr Mather

Sam^l Mather